1st.

The New Catholick Ballad.

Agt ye Papists

To the Tune of Chivy-chace.

31. Aug. 1681.

GOOD People all to me give ear,
And mark my Story well,
For such sad things were never heard
As I to you shall tell:
The Catholicks in *England* have
Of late so slandered been,
And Slaughtered too, that I believe
The like was never seen:

For they are slandered with the truth,
Of which the world doth ring,
And have been justly slaughtered too,
A sad, and dismal thing.
You know their Ancestors did plot
To kill *Elizabeth*,
And blow up *James*, and by their means
Good *Charles* was put to death.

But if they should deny that they
This Murther did contrive,
If I don't prove it then let them
Me of my life deprive:
For the Queen Mother's Confessour,
Apostate *Gough* by name,
One of the Rebels Troopers was
(To Papists no small shame.)

And when the fatal stroke, was struck
Aloud he JUSTICE cry'd
And then, with his drawn Sword, amongst
The People he did ride.
Du Moulin's Book this Murther too
Doth on the Papists charge,
And saith if they dare question him
He'll prove it more at large.

Nor since our Gracious King's return
Have Papists idle been,
But in their Father's steps have trod,
And shew'd their malice keen:
For they these one and twenty years
Against him have conspir'd,
And all true *English* Protestants,
And *London* they have fir'd.

But he that saith there was no Plot,
Nor is, can be no friend
To truth, or King, or Parliaments
(What ere he may pretend:)
Nay he's a Traytor, and I will
Shew you the Reason why,
Because he doth in down right terms
Give to the King the Lye.

And likewise to four Parliaments,
To Judges, Truth, and Laws,
(Which shews the loyalty of such
As plead the *Romish* Cause)
For divers Proclamations,
And Speeches of the King,
Both Houses Votes, and Judges sense
Have clearly prov'd the thing.

Yet still they are so impudent,
As by their Trayterous Tools,
To justifie their innocence
When ere they meet with Fools.
But they at last have fool'd themselves,
And their own Plot betray'd;
And so are taken in the Snare,
Which they for us had laid:

For they on Protestants have forg'd
Such pittiful Sham-Plots,
That they have prov'd their own thereby,
And Shew'd themselves meer Sots;
So that the simplest Protestants
Do now most plainly see
That Papists, Traitours, Murderers
And perjur'd Villains be.

But wonder not to hear, or read
Their wicked treacherous tricks;
For they are taught they should not keep
Their Faith with Hereticks;
Nay that the greatest sins, against
Divine and Humane Laws,
Are none, but meritorious acts,
If done t' advance their Cause.

Hence we may learn what to expect
From such false bloody Knaves;
If they prevail we must be slain,
Or Beggars live, and Slaves:
Therefore good Lord preserve our King,
And grant him long to Reign,
That into *England* Popery
May ne're be brought again.

FINIS.

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